had him from me Christian; and look, if the fat villain have not transformed him ape.

Enter BARDOLPH *and Page.*

BARD. 'Save your grace!

P. HEN. And yours, most noble Bardolph!

BARD. Come, you virtuous ass [8], *[To the Page.]* you bashful fool, must you be blushing? wherefore blush you now? What a maidenly man at arms are you become? Is it such a matter to get a pottle-pot's maidenhead.

PAGE. He called me even now, my lord, through a red lattice[9], and I could discern no part of his face from the window: at last, I spied his eyes; and, methought, he had made two holes in the ale-wife's new petticoat, and peeped through.

P. HEN. Hath not the boy profited?

BARD. Away, you whoreson upright rabbit, away!

PAGE. Away, you rascally Althea's dream, away!

P. HEN. Instruct us, boy: What dream, boy?

PAGE. Marry, my lord, Althea dreamed she was delivered of a fire-brand [*]; and therefore I call him her dream.

P. HEN. A crown's worth of good interpretation[2]. —There it is, boy. *[Gives him money.]*

8 *Bard.* Come, you virtuous ass, &c.] Though all the editions give this speech to Poins, it seems evident, by the Page's immediate reply, that it must be placed to Bardolph: for Bardolph had called to the boy from an ale-house, and it is likely, made him half-drunk; and the boy being ashamed of it, it is natural for Bardolph, a bold unbred fellow, to banter him on his aukward bashfulness. THEOBALD.

9 — through a red lattice,] i. e. from an ale-house window. See vol. viii. p. 77, n. 6. MALONE.

* —Althea dreamed, &c.] Shakspeare is here mistaken in his mythology, and has confounded Althea's firebrand with Hecuba's. The firebrand of Althea was real: but Hecuba, when she was big with Paris, dreamed that she was delivered of a fire-

brand that consumed the kingdom. JOHNSON.

[2] A crown's worth of good interpretation.] *A Pennyworth of*